

Run for Cover

Cock Sparrer

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Run For Cover

Can't eat, don't sleep no more.

Whatever you said, It's all been said before.

Spent too much time drinking whiskey and beer,

Times coming for a change around here.

R:

I'm the kid with the Iq,

And I'm coming to get you,

Ain't nothing for you to do,

Except to run for cover,

I've got you sussed now,

what you gunna do?

Just walk up from me to you,

No more hiding now, I'm on the loose,

I'm telling you baby, there is really no use.

R:

You can't eat, don't sleep no more.

Whatever you said, It's all been said before.

Spent too much time drinking whiskey and beer,

times coming for a change around here.

All around here,

R: